

strozzapreti with ricotta and rucola before planning to build a metal shelf so that I could teach him how to weld. We then made a design on paper and then went to the barn where we ran the generator to run the machine to cut some of the pieces. I then showed Davide how to weld but the machine was not properly regulated and he struggled a bit. Later I got a call that a truck was driving up with four cubic meters of rounded gravel I need to put under the cube installation to let it drain. We then waited for Fabio, the truck driver and then jumped on the truck with him to show him where to download the gravel at the beginning of the dirt road going to the installation. Walking back we talked to Danilo, a local who just retired and then I drove Davide to Sant'Ulderico to finally meet Delia, the Romanian lady. I let them together and did grocery for today's work in the fields and later talked to both Myrthe and later August on the phone. As Davide drove away with Delia I went back home and prepared ham and mushrooms tramezzini as well as ate some boiled potatoes. Later I was very tired but managed to draw and write.

Yesterday I updated my project and got ready for the big day I have been preparing for so long, the delivery of the main metal pieces to set up the cube installation. As I was sorting out the food supplies and tools to bring along I got a sudden back pain but kept up and as Davide woke up we loaded the tractor with the pile of cement and bricks I took outside after demolishing the chimney. We then drove up to the field and downloaded the debris and then drove at the beginning of the dirt road to load the first batch of metal bars. They were so slippery that I had to drive very slow and even at some point lost them all and we had to load once again the entire tractor. In the end I had the idea of keeping the trunk up in the back and just put the bars on top of it. The idea work and we could drive without losing them this time. As we moved all together 54 tons worth of bars we also took breaks to eat the tramezzini I had prepared and drink water and lemon soda. In the afternoon also Nicola, the deaf Indian adopted guy came to help and I got him to dig while Davide and I kept transporting bars. Also Francesco and Alessandro arrived with their kids from Vicenza. They did not help but it was fun to eat together and then take the kids for a ride on the tractor. Nicola brought a good vibe to the whole thing and later we packed everything to drive back to the contrada and say hi to Francesco, Alessandro and the little Gemma and Filippo. After cleaning up and showering I took Davide to the vegetarian restaurant to eat and celebrate the heavy work.

Yesterday it was raining outside and I updated my project before give way to Davide and eat some bread with marmalade. Later I drove him to a date he found via Tinder and I waited in a cafe buying the ferry tickets to go to Sardinia with August and Livia in June. As Davide came back to the cafe we drove to Bassano where we ate canederli at Elisabetta. As Davide and her talked about how to draw comics I slept on the sofa and then with Davide took a walk to the city center. We were a little tired of each other and tired also mentally after do much carrying and digging but back at Elisabetta we played a nice card game and made a lot of jokes with her ninety years old mother. Later we ate spaghetti with asparagus and in the evening I sat myself against the stove and watched Davide's photos of his Asia trips.

Yesterday I woke up very early in Betta's apartment with her going in the bathroom in the middle of the night and Davide snoring. I then updated my project and went back to bed for a few hours before eating some strudel with tea and then setting off by train to Venice while Davide went to his parents in Treviso. It was raining and I had to cross the city to make it to my apartment to make a few fixes. I then walked through the Campo Santa Margherita side and also managed to buy some welding glasses for Davide to help me with my installation. In the condominium I talked to my neighbours upstairs and then re-installed a bed the previous Portuguese guest had dismantled. I also painted some spots on the walls and finally walked back through Rialto to the station. I kept up a good speed across all the tourist mass and at last I was on the train back to Bassano where I met Davide and drove back to Schio. There we did some grocery and back in the mountains I cooked a peperonata with aubergines, paprika and potatoes. We ate discussing our next holiday in Sardinia and later I drew while listening to Davide's love affairs.

Yesterday I woke up in the middle of the night and updated my project. I then went back to sleep and woke up again that it was daylight. After eating a croissant with Davide we drove up to the installation and fixed the road before driving down with the tractor filled with heavy gravel. I then downloaded the gravel and we started digging again. After eating the leftover peperonata and mortadella sandwiches we drove at the end of the dirt road to pick more gravel. As we filled the bottom part of the square we started positioning the iron bars with the joint. It was a bit of hard work to get them straight but we managed and had to dig out quite some big stones also finding a lot of pieces of bones and metal as if there was a soldier camp there and it was bombed by the Austrians during World War I. The hunter Sergio came twice to complain about our instillation making the biggest fuss as possible and calling in all the people he could such as the director of the hunters association but I simply called the architect who talked to the people at the city hall giving me once again the okay. After he was there for the last time we just packed all our things and went back to the contrada. There we showered and Davide prepared tortellini, spinach and chicken which we ate before I talked on the phone to one of his lovers from Sardinia to arrange a place for us to stay there next month. In the evening I drew and Davide also drew a cowboy and an indian.

Yesterday I slept enough and updated my project. I then started to prepare all the food and equipment to bring up to the installation. I also got to talk with Livia and Myrthe and later Davide helped me put the heavy generator on top of the tractor before driving down to Schio for a date. I instead drove up and started setting up the welding equipment. I also managed to weld the lower part of the bottom frame of the big cube having to level the ground several times mostly digging with my hands. Finally Davide arrived and we started eating some cheese, bread, carrots and speck on the grass. I immediately caught the hunter hidden in the bushes spying on us with the binoculars. Later as we set up the structure he came to take pictures and fuss with Dino who came to give us a hand with the tractor to level the last bit of ground. The rest of the afternoon we proceeded rather slowly mounting the higher parts of the metal bars using a scaffolding. We managed to set up one of the 27 smaller cubes making the big cube and then drove back down. There I tried to make a few phone calls to see whether now that I have all the hunters against me, to see whether I can at least present my project to the local public opinion via the local newspaper. After showering we ate bigoli alla matriciana and salad before letting the evening go by talking and drawing.

Yesterday I woke up in the middle of the night and updated my project. I guess I was quite bumped about the hunter trying all he can to block the construction of my installation. Later I went back to bed and still woke up before Davide. After some tai-chi we ate some cookies and milk before we sat out with the tractor loaded with equipment to the installation site. As we started leveling the upper part with our axes and spades I once again caught the hunter spying on us behind a tree. This time I was not kind and really yelled at him. He of course came to lie next to our field but then left and Betta came to give us a hand. We then dug together and soon the hunter's brother also arrived. He was far more reasonable and I supposed now they will discuss the matter with the authorities. Davide sort of lost his energies I guess also due to his recent love affair and we soon sat in the cold shadow of the big birches to eat the sopressa and bread Betta prepared for us. As I let the two alone to drink coffee and chat I started digging the top southern corner so that we could have positioned an iron bar there. The intention was to be able to weld the whole base but we barely managed to dig more pathways for the other bars. As I noticed how tired everyone was I asked them to help me position all the bars together and load the joint in the tractor so that they don't lay out in the open and can be stolen or thrown. As Betta and Davide left for good I was left alone and video-called Myrthe and Livia. Later I drove down to the contrada and showered before eating some orecchiette with spinach and the falafel Davide's mother gave us. In the evening I drew and went straight to bed.

Yesterday I again woke up way too early but could not fall asleep. I then updated my project and went to the barn to start photographing the inside of all my archival boxes. I first had to take them all out of the closet and then number and photograph each one. Later old Aldo arrived with his half broken car and we drove to the installation field despite the weather being rainy. Also also had way too little sleep and was abit self-destructive. He had good ideas on how to proceed with the building of the cube but back in the contrada he got Gianna to drink a bottle of white wine with him. Also he told me that three years after his nephew Stefano mounted the barn windows the latter was not yet paid by ██████████ so I also had to talk to her on the phone after five months we did not speak to each other. Later I drove down to carpenter store in Santorso to pay for the gravel and buy a few more things for the building of the cube including signs saying to stay out. With a heavy rain I drove to Bassano where I ate with my aunt and cousin. We ate a salad and a rice soup but I felt very sleepy especially later when with Vanessa we drove to Betta's studio to meet Broka, a punk who might help with the welding of the cube but who kept talking non-stop. Back at my aunt I paid some bills including the big one for the metal bars and then showed my aunt and cousin the photos I have collected of all our relatives. After eating the lunch leftover I drove all the way back feeling quite tired and going straight to bed.

Yesterday I woke up in the night again but then manage to fall asleep. It was supposed to rain outside so I took it easy, updated my project and then did some small welding work like a pole to hold an outdoor table umbrella up for Francesco and the kitchen closet I started with Davide. It did not really rain so I worked outside and only did the last bit of welding in the barn. For lunch I got some polenta from Gianna and I ate it before showering and driving down to Schio where I bought some wooden panels to use as shelves for the kitchen closet. I later drove to Vicenza and installed the pole for Francesco. After doing grocery we drove out to a busy aperitivo pub where we met Marcello and ██████████ with all their kids. We were supposed to talk about the upcoming birthday in the mountains as the four of us will turn forty in the summer. It was more of a business meeting and I ate chips played with the kids. In the evening Francesco offered us pizzas at his place. I kept feeling quite tired but managed to be social with everyone and play with the kids before eating some ice-cream and drive all the way back to Santa Caterina.

Yesterday I woke up that it was already light outside. The wind was very powerful and I found that there was a snow storm despite already being May. After updating my project I photographed more archival boxes and then ate some polenta and baccalá with Gianna who was not in a good mood and shared a lot of gossips with me. After lunch I started archiving my old books and then took photos of the tools I have in the ground floor of the barn. Later I talked to Livia and Myrthe on the phone and also built a fake surveillance camera to look after the material I have by my installation. The snow kept coming down and the old people of the contrada told me they never experienced something like that this time of the year. Nonetheless I shovel away the snow in front of my apartment and painted and saw to the right measure the wooden shelves I bought for the metal closet I built for the kitchen. I then installed them and put the kitchen in order. I also tried to start the fire but still it does not work so well even if I moved the entire stove next to the chimney. After eating some strozzapreti with panna and speck I drew and then went to bed to read a fable from the Grimm's brothers.

Yesterday I slept until day light and then updated my project. I was a little slow to get started and spent the first part of the morning to build a fake surveillance camera to put by the installation for when I am gone. Later I photographed more of tools both in the apartment and out in the tractor shed. I also nicely arranged the tractor before eating a chicken schnitzel with radicchio. After taking a small nap I anyway ventured on food carrying a spade and an ax up to the installation. Despite the snow I begun digging western side finding a lot of rocks and earth. It was not easy to go with the wheelbarrow downhill. German panzers where stopped by the mud in Russia by work hard and continued to dig and level the ground. I waited for the sun to set behind the field and then walked back home meeting Roberto who was running. He then told me how the hunter was trying to get more signatures to block my installation but many people refused. Back home I talked to August on the phone and then showered before eating more strozzapreti with panna. The stove kept smoking inside and I had to open all the windows. It was warm enough to draw and later to go to bed and read more of the Grimm's brother stories.

Yesterday I woke up at daylight and updated my project. I then took my time to do tai-chi and get ready to drive up to the installation with Myrko, Gianna's gay grandson. I was already quite skeptical about it. Anyway he did manage to seat in the tractor and I did manage to clear the road from the fallen trees. Due to the snow I could not drive down the road to the field and we just took the tools we needed. Mirko was really quite bad. He could not lift any of the gravel I plowed for him and as I told him where to download the wheelbarrow he fell on the mud getting all the load back on the ground. He instead just kept victimizing about his gay condition and I just kept telling him to go to the world, move to a city, meet other gays. Suddenly I told me that he loved me and wanted to hug him. I guess feeling rather disillusioned from my rational behaviour he ate the sandwich his dad prepared for him and walked down. It was then again all on me to dig the channels where to put the metal bars. The hard work was really to make everything leveled. I had redo all of Davide's work but then finally managed to weld the tubes together. I finished that it was already dark and I had to drive down the tractor with the lights on. At home I showered off all the mud I had on me and then ate the leftover chicken schnitzel with a cauliflower.

Yesterday I updated my project, did my tai-chi and put all the joints of the cube construction in order on the shelves in the tractor shed. As I was about to drive up to the field Marco called me that he heard the hunter going now to officially sue me and that his relative, a geometra from the village, had called the assessore who basically denied to have ever approved the project, possibly afraid of the upcoming elections. In short I was told not to continue building as I wanted to. The architect himself on the phone started talking of the possibility that the project won't take place. Anyhow, I felt glad that so far I made a lot of progress reshaping all my database and boiling everything down to a cube. I then went up to the field loading some gravel on the way and started cleaning it up raking all the edges and picking all the tools. Back in the contrada the architect again call me to make sure I was pulling back. For lunch the welder from Bassano came with his friend to sell themselves as the possible company who could help me build the cube. I actually prepared a bean soup for them and later they inspected the field. The welder was quite a perfectionist and also asked quite some money for his help. Back in the contrada I sort of started packing up. Outside was raining but I was anyway outside to have a bit of reception to tell Davide not to come and help me anymore as the hunter managed to block me. A bit after Davide had written a journalist from the Vicenza newspaper about the sad event and the latter immediately called me to write an article about it, a sensitive matter as now we are also under new elections. Anyway I drove down the mountains and to ██████████ in Vicenza where I prepared the press material and e-mail for the journalist. Later ██████████ arrived and I ate my leftovers while talking to ██████████ about Nazi Germany and all I have learned reading Grossman and other authors.

Yesterday I woke up in the middle of the night and prepared all the documents to get a new passport. I then updated my project and went back to bed. ██████████ woke me up quite early and I showered before preparing further the documents for the passport. Ads I finished I walked through Vicenza to make all the payments for the passport as well as duplicate my ID photo I took last year. For lunch I ate two tramezzini and a juice. I then kept in the cafe to write an essay and finally walked all the way to tax office to see if I could get a tax number for my upcoming Austrian tenant. In the afternoon it was quite hot and I walked back to the city center, ate an ice-cream and chatted with a young Swiss architect who was making sketches of buildings. I also got some new and light shoes and talked to the shopkeeper. Finally I spent some time among university students in the city library and did quite some drawings although the architect and then Marco called me to discuss my installation and how it got blocked by the hunter. Later also Zia Francesca called. As evening approached I walked back home and ate sword fish and tortellini with ██████████ who was quite normal for some time and then towards the end started spilling poison once more about my life etcetera etcetera.

Yesterday I slept right before daylight and then took a big walk in the sleepy city. I finally reached the police station where a crowd of migrants where waiting to get their resident permit and then also went in to request a new passport after a year of trying to get one. Later I walked to the library and met Caterina, Rino's little niece on her way to school. At the library I updated my project but felt tired and had to sleep on the table filled with the students writings. As I got out I bought a slice of pizza and started walking more but had to pee again and ended up also eating sushi. In the afternoon I walked back to my car and drove to Vicenza's ugly industrial area in order to find a way to clamp the cube tubes when I weld them. The third trial I managed to find an hardware shop selling something that could work. I then paid them cash and drove to the nearby town where my grandfather Bruno died. There I took a nice walk up to an abandoned church and then to top of a hill with a stronghold destroyed by the Venetians. I got to talk to Myrthe on the phone. She was really tired and Livia also quite sick. I then told her there are only few days left till we meet again. Back in the village I bought six kilos of grass seeds to spread around the site I have excavated. Lastly I drove back home and showered before eating some leftover tortellini in my mother's fridge and draw in front of the news.

Yesterday I took my time to wake up and update my project. For lunch I ate at Alessandro. ██████████ cooked meatballs and I played with ██████████. As her parents went to sleep we did some homework and then I took her out to eat ice-cream and to the playground. Later we drove to Francesco and we also played with Gemma before chatting a bit. Later I drove ██████████ back home and I drew before driving back to Francesco to eat asparagus and eggs. As it started raining hard we drove to my grandmother Angelina's village to listen to ██████████ singing in the local church. After many years I could talk to my cousin Cecilia and her kids, half Americans and English speaking like my August. There was such a storm that the lights of the church went off while a different quite famous choir performed. As the weather got quite bad we drove home.

Today I could sleep till after daylight and updated my project. Soon I started getting quite some messages of people about an article the main local newspaper has written about the fuss I am now having with the hunters. I then divulged the news but soon realized that it was not quite correct and certain things where very much boosted like the height of the building and so forth. Anyhow I finished to update my project and then packed my things in the car and drove to Francesco where I cooked a risotto with the leftover asparagus. He was home with Giulio who fell asleep in his arms. We then talked some good hours and I was off to pick Davide and drive to Schio. We had a lot to talk about after only a few days apart. He had his date with the lady he met on tinder the other week but we managed to stroll around till I just went in a cafe to draw. Later we drove up to Sant'Ulderico to another of Davide's women, this time Delia who offered us an aperitivo and even made us a pizza and a calzone. His Romanian daughter and the latter's Senegalese boyfriend were also there and we chatted a bit before going to my contrada in the cold and windy weather, almost absurd for this time of the year.

Yesterday I woke up in the cold mountain apartment that the wind was still blowing. I then updated my project and started packing the car. Davide keeps sleeping and I showed Gianna the newspaper with the article about my project on the front page. As Davide woke up we ate the bread Vito left on my door and then we walked in the rain to the installation field to spread out the grass seed I bought. Back in the contrada I cleaned all the pooh from Gianna's chicken house and then ate with Davide the pasticcio I got from ██████████. We drove back down the mountains that I did not want to inform people of my movements with the hunters now perhaps planning a revenge. In Vicenza I was quite sleepy and left Davide at the train station before going to ██████████ to take a small nap. Later I walked out in the city and did some drawings at the public library before. Myrthe had her ultrasound and it turned out we are going to have a boy. We then talked on the phone and she was very happy. I also called August to announce it to him and talked about the newspaper article. After an ice-cream I finally met my cousin Nicola's newborn kid